

DIXIE DUGAN



TONY TRENT



MICKEY FINN





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**





UNCLE SLAPSY, THIS IS THE HONORABLE NIGHTY BEFLO CHLISTMAS-- WILL YOU PLEASE READ THIS UNWORTHY ONE SOME PLOEMS?

SURE, YOO HOO, BUT WHAT IS A PLOEM?



A PLOEM IS HONORABLE WRITING THAT RHYMES!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT A RHYME IS--AND I AINT MUCH GOOD AT READING-- BUT I'LL TRY IT FOR A ROUND OR TWO--GET YOUR NEWSPAPER!



IT ISN'T A NEWSPLAPER--IT'S THIS HONORABLE BLOOK!

WELL, I'LL BE!! YOU MEAN THERE'S OTHER KINDS OF BOOKS BESIDE COMIC BOOKS? HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?



WELL, IT SAYS---MOTHER GOOSE NURSERY RHYMES---HEY!? DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT A GOOSE WROTE THIS BOOK?

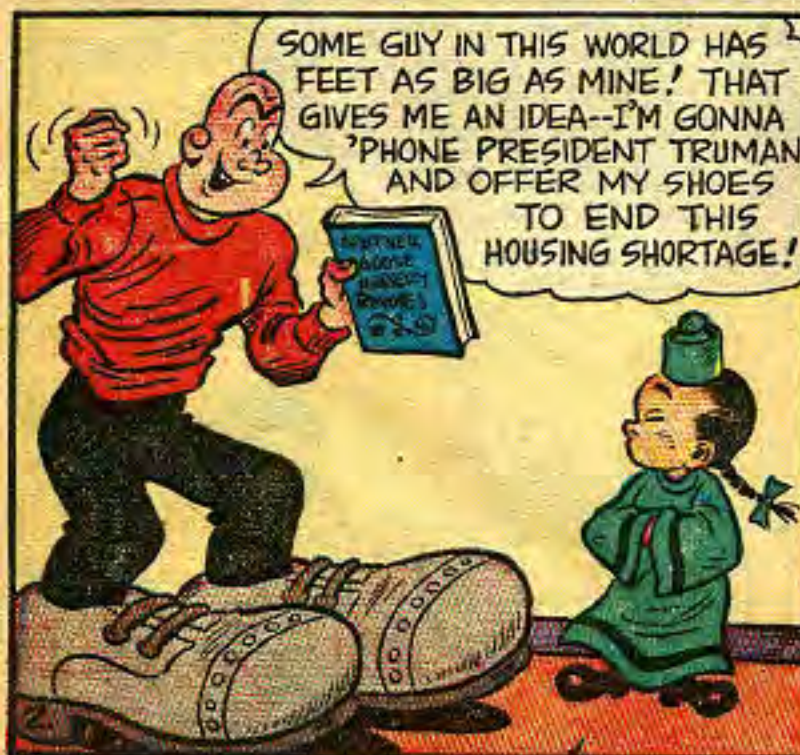
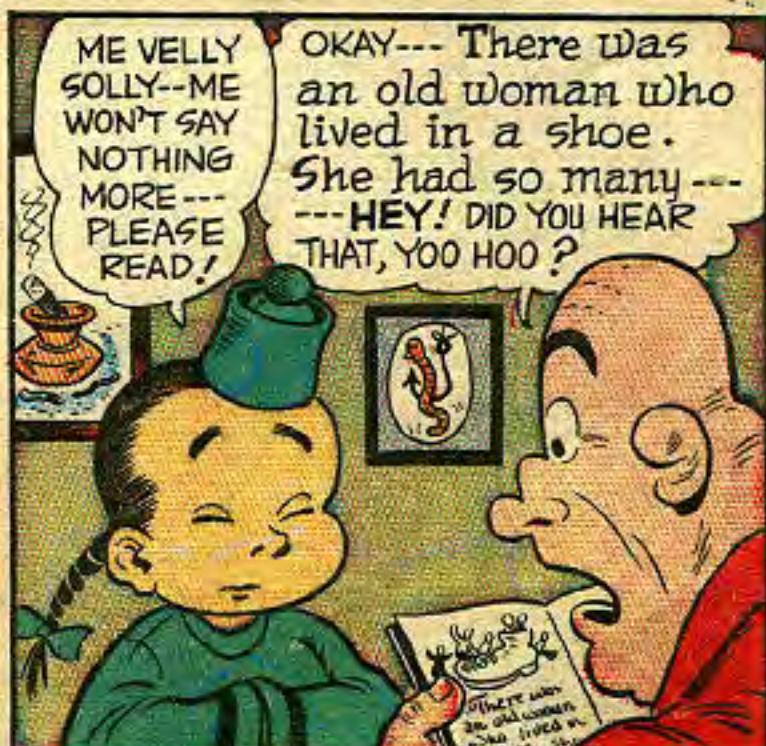
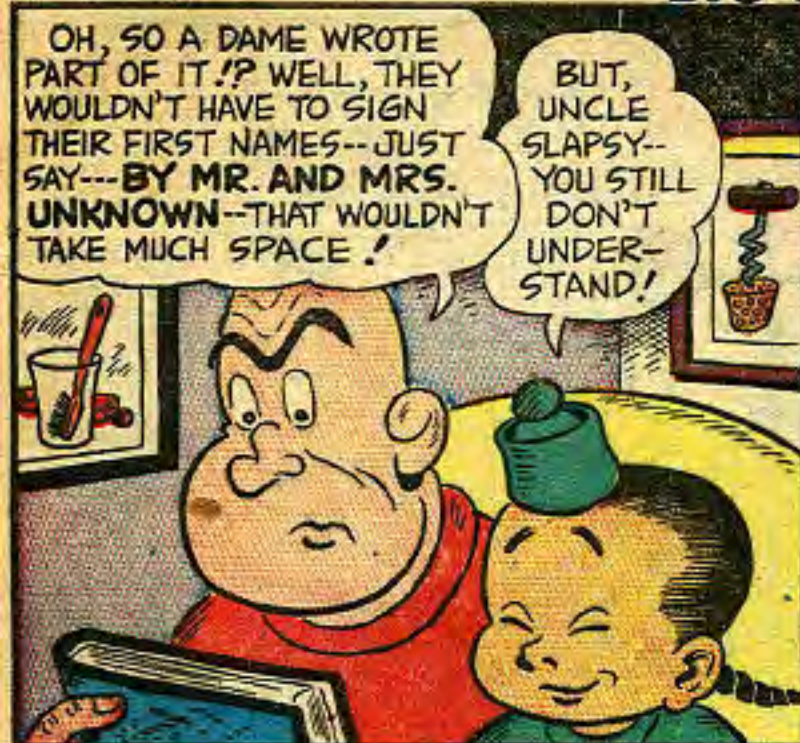
NO--MOTHER GLOOSE IS JUST THE HONORABLE NAME OF THE HONORABLE BLOK--THE AUTHOR IS UNKNOWN!



THEN WHY DIDN'T HE PUT HIS NAME ON THE COVER INSEAD OF SOME BIG FAT MAMA DUCK'S!?

BECLAUSE HIS OR HER NAME IS UNKNOWN!



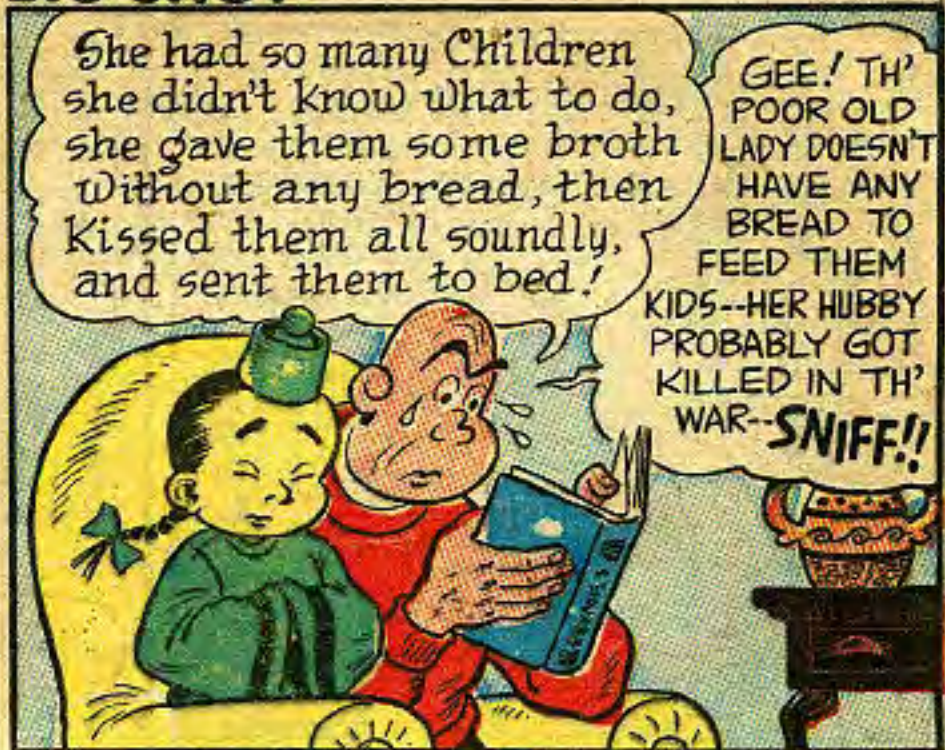






IF IT DOES I'LL GO COLLECT SOME RENT OR GET MY SHOE BACK! TH' NERVE OF THAT OLD LADY--SHE'S JUST A DIRTY THIEF--I'LL--

SHE'S A VELLY NICE OLD WOMAN, UNCLE SLAPSY--READ ON, YOU'LL SEE!



She had so many Children she didn't know what to do, she gave them some broth without any bread, then Kissed them all soundly, and sent them to bed!

GEE! TH' POOR OLD LADY DOESN'T HAVE ANY BREAD TO FEED THEM KIDS--HER HUBBY PROBABLY GOT KILLED IN TH' WAR--**SNIFF!!**



SHE CAN KEEP MY SHOE--AND IF---**(SNIFF! SNIFF!)**--IF I KNEW WHERE SHE LIVED I'D SEND SOME GROCERIES!

THE NEXT PLOEM ISN'T SO SAD---READ IT, UNCLE SLAPSY!



Little Jack Horner sat in the corner, Eating a Christmas pie; He put in his thumb, and he pulled out a plum, and said, "What a good boy am I!"

NOW THERE'S A KID THAT OUGHTA HAVE HIS PANTS DUSTED WITH A BIG FAT BOARD! TH' NERVE OF HIM POKING HIS THUMB INTO A GOOD PIE !!



ANYBODY SHOULD HAVE BETTER MANNERS THAN TO JAB A THUMB INTO A PIE--YOU SHOULD ALWAYS USE YOUR LITTLE FINGER--IT DON'T RIP UP THE CRUST SO BAD!

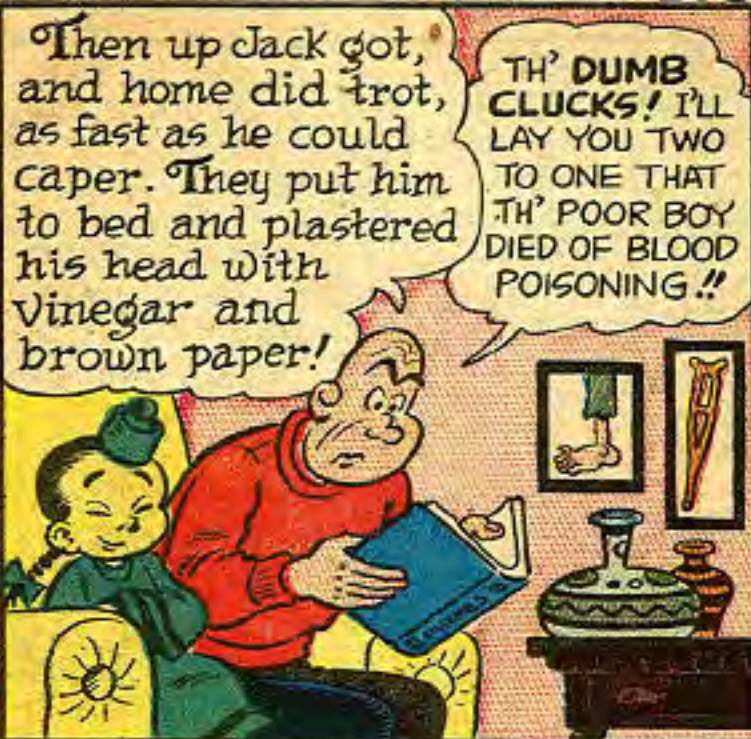
YES, SIR--ME WILL ALWAYS BE VELLY CAREFUL!



Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water; Jack fell down and cracked his crown, and Jill came tumbling after---

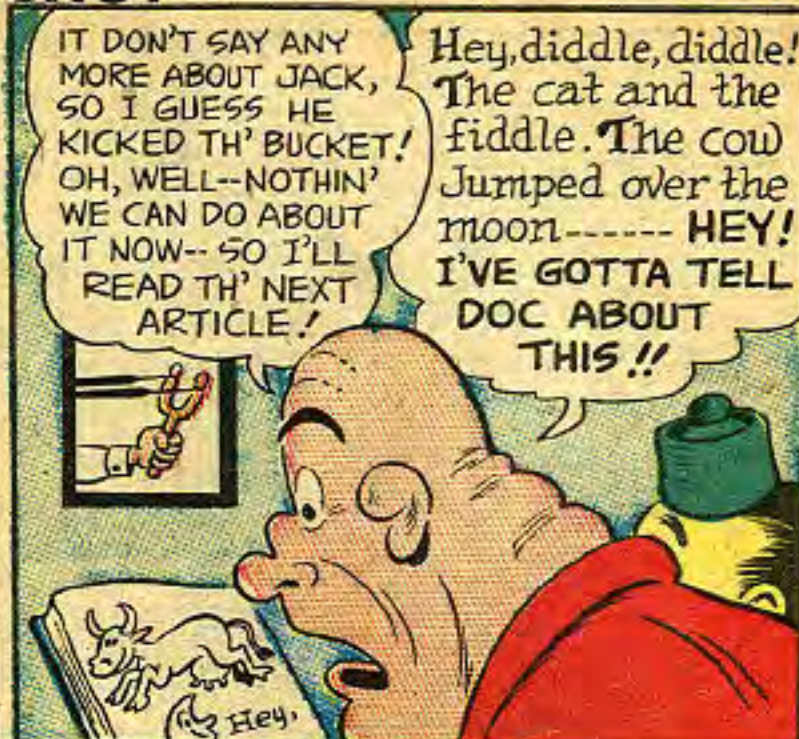
NOW AIN'T THAT JUST LIKE A DAME!? ALWAYS FALLING FOR SOME **STUMBLE BUM !!**





Then up Jack got,  
and home did trot,  
as fast as he could  
caper. They put him  
to bed and plastered  
his head with  
vinegar and  
brown paper!

TH' DUMB  
CLUCKS! I'LL  
LAY YOU TWO  
TO ONE THAT  
TH' POOR BOY  
DIED OF BLOOD  
POISONING!!



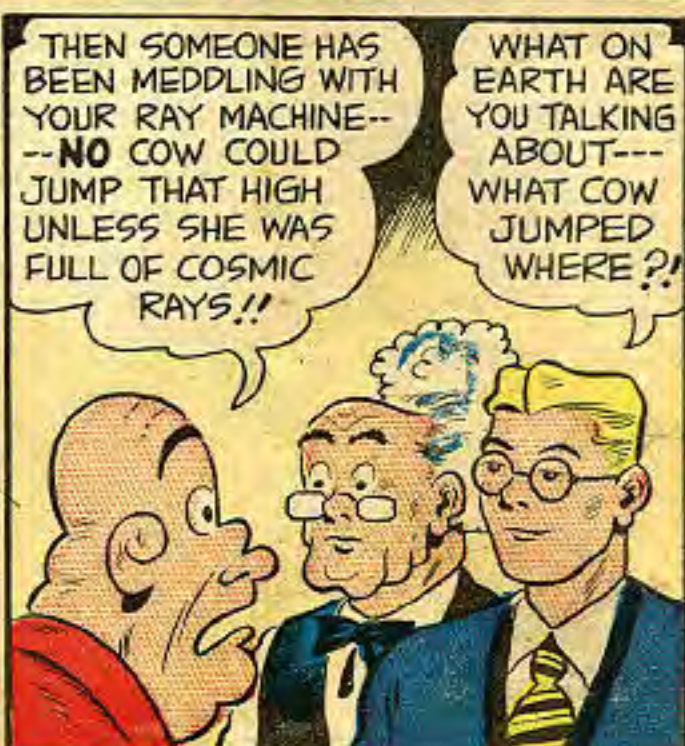
IT DON'T SAY ANY  
MORE ABOUT JACK,  
SO I GUESS HE  
KICKED TH' BUCKET!  
OH, WELL--NOTHIN'  
WE CAN DO ABOUT  
IT NOW-- SO I'LL  
READ TH' NEXT  
ARTICLE!

Hey, diddle, diddle!  
The cat and the  
fiddle. The cow  
Jumped over the  
moon----- HEY!  
I'VE GOTTA TELL  
DOC ABOUT  
THIS!!



DOC, HAVE YOU  
CHARGED SOME  
COW WITH COSMIC  
RAYS?

NO, SLAP  
HAPPY---  
WHY?



THEN SOMEONE HAS  
BEEN MEDDLING WITH  
YOUR RAY MACHINE--  
--NO COW COULD  
JUMP THAT HIGH  
UNLESS SHE WAS  
FULL OF COSMIC  
RAYS!!

WHAT ON  
EARTH ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT---  
WHAT COW  
JUMPED  
WHERE?!



IT TELLS ABOUT  
IT RIGHT HERE--  
--READ IT!!

OH-- MOTHER GOOSE  
RHYMES!! MAYBE  
THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT  
THE PRESIDENT'S OLD  
AIRPLANE--- **THE  
SACRED COW!**



IF THIS MR. UNKNOWN IS GONNA WRITE  
ABOUT THE PRESIDENT'S PLANE YOU'D  
THINK HE'D CALL IT BY ITS FULL  
NAME-- BUT MAYBE HE COULD DRAW  
A COW BETTER THAN HE COULD A  
AIRPLANE---- AH, THIS NEXT  
ITEM IS A SHORT ONE!!



Rain, rain, go away;  
Come again some other day;  
Little Suzy wants to play--  
----- WHAT'S SUZY'S  
LAST NAME?

ME NO  
KNOW HER  
LAST  
NAME!



THEN WHY WASTE OUR TIME  
READIN' ABOUT PEOPLE WE  
DON'T KNOW--WHY NOT READ  
SKYMAN OR MICKEY FINN OR  
CRANBERRY BOGGS OR  
BRASS KNUCKLES?

THEY ALL VELLY  
FINE GENTLEMENS,  
BUT THIS IS  
THE NIGHTY  
BEFLO  
CHLITMAS--ME  
LIKEY TO HEAR  
PLOEMS!



OKAY, OKAY--HERE'S TH' NEXT ONE!

Curlylocks, Curlylocks, wilt thou be  
mine? Thou shalt not wash dishes,  
nor feed the swine, but sit on a  
cushion and sew a fine seam, and  
feed upon Strawberries,  
sugar and cream!



**THAT DID  
IT !!!**



WHAT'S WRONG,  
UNCLE SLAPSY?  
ME THOUGHT  
THAT WAS A  
VELLY NICE  
PLOEM!?

I REFUSE TO READ  
ABOUT SOME DUMB  
JERK WHO MAKES A  
SWEET GAL WORK ALL  
DAY SEWING AND THEN  
ONLY GIVES HER  
STRAWBERRIES!!

SHE'LL BREAK OUT  
IN A RASH! WORKIN'  
PEOPLE HAS GOT TO  
HAVE MORE FOOD--  
--HAMBURGERS--  
STEAK--BEANS!

SHE HAS OTHER  
FOOD--HE WAS JUST  
BEING NICE AND  
GLIVING HER  
STRAWBELLIES  
FOR DESSERT!





DON'T TELL ME I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT I READ-- IT  
SAID **JUST STRAWBELLIES**  
----- I MEAN  
**STRAWBERRIES!!**

AND FOR  
TWO PINS I'D  
PUNCH THIS MR.  
UNKNOWN IN HIS  
SNOOT, AND  
GIVE YOU A HARD  
SPANKING TO  
BOOT!!



BUT, UNCLE  
SLAPSY--THOSE  
PLOEMS ARE  
ONLY MAKE-  
BELIEVE!

MAKE-BELIEVE, MY  
CLAVICLE! DO YOU  
CALL MAKING POOR  
JACK DIE OF BLOOD  
POISONING AND LITTLE  
GOLDY STARVE TO DEATH  
JUST MAKE-BELIEVE  
!?!?



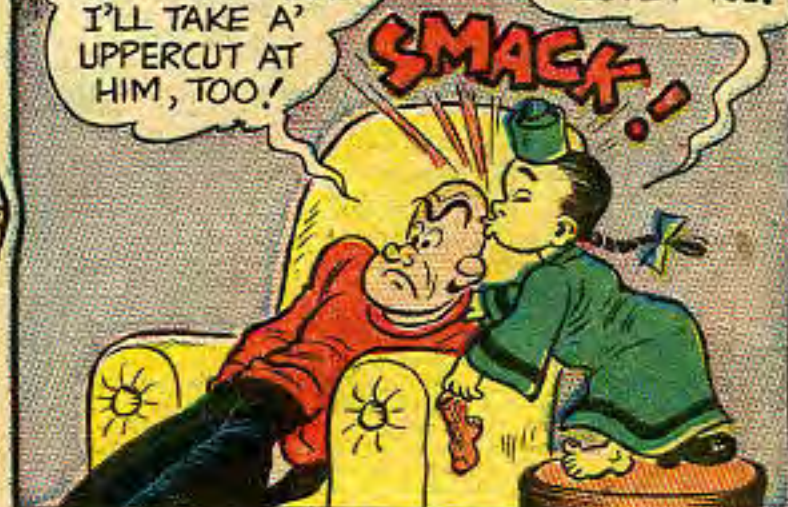
AND DON'T ARGUE WITH ME!  
ALL YOU DO IS **YAP, YAP, YAP!**  
GET TO BED BEFORE I  
SPANK TH' DAY LIGHTS  
OUT OF YOU!!

MAY ME  
HAVE TIME  
TO HANG UP  
MY STOCKING  
FOR SANDY  
CLAUDE TO  
FILL-- HE COME  
TONIGHTY!



YOU NEEDN'T! I'M  
SO MAD THAT I'M  
GONNA SIT UP ALL  
NIGHT--AND IF  
SANTA DARES POKE  
HIS MUG IN HERE  
I'LL TAKE A'  
UPPERCUT AT  
HIM, TOO!

YOU GET VELLY MAD  
SLOMETIMES AND SLOME  
PEOPLE SAY YOU VELLY  
DUMB--BUT ME THINK  
YOU VELLY SMART--ME  
LOVEY YOU!



**AWR!**

LITTLE  
YOO HOO



SLAP HAPPY

LITTLE  
YOO HOO

